

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

25th Year. No. 42.

WILLIAM BOUTY,
General.

TORONTO, JULY 28 1910.

THOMAS R. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents.

FRESH AIR CAMP FOR POOR CHILDREN.



These photographs depict scenes on the Farm near Lorne Park that has been selected for the site of the Fresh Air Camp, at which about fifty children from the poor quarters of the City will spend a fortnight. Read the appeal on page 2, and send a donation to Commissioner Coombs for this purpose.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WILLIAM BOUTY, General, AT TORONTO, ON JULY 28, 1910.

T. & F. APPOINTMENTS

Captain Miles, Halifax, Dominion, July 12; Sydney, North Sydney, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 1910.

Captain Eastwell of the Training Home will visit the places:—

Aurora, Friday, July 15th; Newmarket, Saturday and Sunday, 16th and 17th; Barrie, Monday and Tuesday, 18th and 19th; Orillia, Wednesday and Thursday, 20th and 21st; Gravenhurst, Friday, July 22nd; Bracebridge, Saturday and Sunday, 23rd and 24th; Lindsay, Monday and Tuesday, 25th and 26th; Fenelon Falls, Wednesday and Thursday, 27th and 28th; Bowmanville, Friday, 29th; Oshawa, Saturday and Sunday, 30th and 31st. All intending candidates should see the Captain.

7923. GERRE, MRS. SARAH. Age 37. Born in Canada. Last heard of in China, Montreal. May be at some Wesleyan Mission. News wanted.

7923. HUGHES, MRS. M. A. FORD. Came to this country with her husband and family in 1906. Last heard of in 1906. Age 27; height 5ft. 6in.; blue eyes; fair complexion. From Yorkshire, England. News wanted.

7913. GREEN, ODONIAN. Age 59; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; fruit packer; across one eye. Missing twelve years. Last known address, Halifax.

7743. ANNIE, IRENE and NIE THAMLEY. Age 19, 17 and 15 respectively. Canadian; last heard of in 1906. Age 27; height 5ft. 6in.; blue eyes; fair complexion; missing twelve years. Last heard of at Lorne, Ontario. News wanted.

7900. PRINCE, WILLIAM. Last heard of six years ago. Was in Angus, Ontario, on a small boat, also driving mail wagon. Height 5ft. 9in.; dark complexion. News wanted.

7924. LAING, CHARLES. Age 19; height 5ft. 9in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Scotchman; missing nine months. Last heard of in Brimsford. Said he was going to At one time worked in Marysville, B. C. News wanted.

7985. PEELER, JOHN. Age 19; height 5ft.; fair complexion. Canadian; dark brown hair; blue eyes; gold tooth in front; married; dealer. Missing two years. Last heard of in Toronto. Believed to be somewhere in the vicinity of Hamilton. News urgently needed.

7849. HUDSON, ELIZABETH. Elizabeth Hudson, widow of John Hudson, father of the late John Hudson. Her father is dead or are both dead. They were in Toronto in 1896. Anyone who can give information, please write to the office.

7853. WOODS, RACHEL. (or TILL). Age 25; brown hair; blue eyes; English; missing two years. Last known address, Toronto. Friends anxious.

7883. HUTCHINSON, CHAS. ANDERSON. Age 19; height 5ft. 9in.; brown hair; blue eyes; hazel eyes. Canadian; missing four years; very quiet and shy. News wanted.

7889. ARNOLD, J. D. Age 49; height 5ft. 10in.; fair complexion; light hair; blue eyes; missing eleven years; was in African War, accompanied by Y. M. C. A. An old friend, anxious for news.



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

"Her work is of the hardest and most nerve-destroying character, and her wage is barely a living wage. But her heart is in the work; her whole life is devoted to it, and she is quite content. For, underneath her frock of plain blue serge she's a ministering angel, if ever there was one.—New Zealand War Cry.

Great Soldier's Noble Letter.

Sympathy with Poverty's Victims.

Though Lord Wolseley is known everywhere as a great general, a

an admirer of The Salvation Army, the knowledge is not so common that he possesses a heart which beats sympathy with the poor and suffering. And yet surely one of the noblest despatches he ever penned is his letter to Lady Glenesk, wife of Lord Glenesk, the late proprietor of "The Morning Post." To this char-

able lady the stern warrior wrote: "My Interests are absorbed in the British Empire. I believe that within a radius of four miles from where I write there is poverty and misery and vice in such amounts that if the energies of the charitable amongst us were devoted to help and relieve these unfortunates of our own race who are near us, even then much would still remain to be done. Until I have seen all these horrors relieved, my hand and heart refuse to go out into distant countries."

"How can I in my conscience give to help Arabs in their delightful climate, whose living is a luxury, whose wants are small, to enable them to live there, when I know that round the corner here there are many hungry English children crying to their mother for bread?"

"My wife's 'scrap cart' brings into contact, or rather to the knowledge, of so much want and so many wants, spiritual, medical, and hunger, that I shudder as I think of the good dinner and very pleasant evening enjoyed yesterday at Hampstead."

London Social Gazette.

The Thing that Thrills.

The Passing of the Composer.

What is it, we ask, in music that thrills the listener with strange and wondrous emotions? It is not the skillful production of so many sounds measured off in so many bars to the minute. Notes thus given their liberty are only so many mechanical wave sounds or vibrations. Neither is it altogether due to the harmonization of these sounds so that they flow pleasantly upon the ear and carry

Thursday, July 28th.—Legacy
Peace. John xiv.: 18-21. xv.: 1-3
Friday, July 29th.—Hated by t
World. John xv.: 4-19.
Saturday, July 30th.—Promised Co
forter. John xv.: 20-27. xvi.: 1-11

THE PERSONALITY OF POWER.

certain idea to the brain. This, too, is largely mechanical; that is, the same effect could be produced automatically by any musical instrument and it appeals chiefly to the intellect. We have, in one sense, no more right to designate these things as music than we have the right to speak of a Cretan or a Chinese as being human and mortal, and a certain set of religious beliefs and platitudes. No; that in music, which quickens the pulse, and which thrills the heart with lofty and ennobling emotions is not in anything mechanical; it is the soul, the spirit—the passion—it is like—of the composer and a musician, which is finding its expression in musical sound.—Bandsman and Songster.

Suppose the little cowslip
Should hang its golden cup,
And say: 'I'm a tiny flower,
I'd better not grow up!'
How many a weary traveller
Would miss its fragrant smell!
How many a little child would grieve
To lose it from the dell!

How many deeds of kindness
A little child can do,
Although it has but little strength,
And little wisdom too!
It wants a loving spirit
Much more than strength, to prove
How many things a child can do
For others, by its love.
—Australian Young Soldier.

New York's Electrical Railways.

The number of persons to be transported has increased at the rate of 1,500,000 annually. The number of passenger-cars operated has increased at the rate of forty per cent for the last five years. With the population of the United States estimated at about 55,000,000, the figures given above would seem to show that every man, woman, and child in this coun-

GOD'S HIGHEST IDEAL

The food-life is caused by influences from above. In the ocean and the portions of rivers under its influence by the heavenly bodies. In the rivers by the fall of rain and snow swelling successively the upper streams and lakes.

God's highest ideal for man is frequently expressed under the figure

The Irish Farmer's Voice

An Army Story with a Lesson

His "An' a good day to you, sir" reply to my salutation, sounded humorous, and also confirmed the impression I had already formed that he was an Irishman, and "not out." He listened in silence and explained my mission. I wanted to purchase about four dozen of oats for my horses. His reply continued for some little time. I had ceased speaking, and he continued to stare at me as though I had said something very foolish. The problem was still unsolved.

Presently he broke out in his Irish brogue: "Look ye here, neighbour over 'ere belongs to Salvation Army." Here he paused and my thoughts were busy. A little disagreement often comes between even well-meaning neighbours. What little vexatious happenings taken place? What impression that Army neighbour made upon rough, uncultured man?

But my thoughts were soon
ed, and my fears set at rest.
continued: 'An' of all the night
I've liv'd hard, e's the very bit
a fact, man. Livin' blind'd be
chance 'e sits 'e's doin' me one
turn or another, an' I've brin
in' this wild time for a chance to
even wid' him. An' if y'll be so
as to go on to the top of y'
'Twick, y'll find a bit o' good
there an' if y'll take livin'
here want'n' for yer 'ome, be
long as rote starin' in the town.
do me a favour. An' y'll go to
kind as to give my viny bid to
to my neighbour Mr. B—
ve see him."

I took my sheaves and returned to my valuable Joseph — Australian War

of a river running at flood
 Ezekiel's vision of the future of
 of Israel gives prominence to a
 derful river gradually reaching
 tide and existing untold influ

John's constant vision of it
and search in the cosmic ocean.
Revelation finds its radiance
in an eternally wonderful
water of life. When Jesus was
a picture of a man,
He said: "I am the water of
life," and He exclaimed: "On a
bell-shaped flow rivers of
water." John's explanation
was that He was speaking
of His Spirit's presence in the
life. John said: "If you get
the water of life, you will
not rise and fall. But a contin-
ing in and filling up and flowing
Love is ambitious. God is

And therefore God's ambiti-
on. In the best sense of the word,
is ambitious for the world. It
impulses have been that
of the soul, and for Heaven.
It is for the soul, and it is for
it but it is for the present life
on this earth. Some of us are
reaching toward it, some are
being selected.

BREAKFAST is over in still be open upon the and Lieutenant are up for power to meet the people in the gay city though body or mind today

BREAKFAST is over in
still lie open upon the
and Lieutenant are up
for power to meet the
people in the gay city
to reach, through body or mind to day
— and their touch.

"Captain," says the senior Officer, "be here in the meeting to-night; the night prepare for it before going to visit. Lieutenant will attend to the household. Mr. Pons, who is sick, and two others. We will meet at dinner."

Madame Pons greets the Adjutant
wants to love her. The Pons' home
the past few months. Madame was a
husband hated religion, believing th
priests and preachers for the money
"Goodbye"

His atheistic attitude greatly distressed her when she attended Mass and went to church. Every day she went to church with her husband. The money she spent in the colony in India! She had always been

Additional journeys to various shrines
"Ouf!" granted her sceptical spirit
you go to Mass the more sick you get
One evening she went out on the
sat there beneath the trees, a Salvator
and a program advertising meetings

Knowing more of the immoral than of these strange religionists, the invitation were quite as good as "Madame—if you please," exclaim know if it is a gay house?" The lady happened to know LA

"Calm yourself, Madame," commanded the platform to her; "it is nothing to her child because he will come to t

Contrary even to her own expectations the following night. It was a tumultuous and exhortations struck her.

"It is a good religion; it will do me, I have my own religion; but he is mistaken."

Praying to the Saints.
Her husband was safely tucked when she reached home; but she owed him to "go and hear the Mass" next morning to buy

"How did you like it?" she asked him next evening.

"It did not displease me," he replied. "It is a religion of 'shop,' like yours."

The following morning she brought him a letter from her mother.

the good offices of several saints
hand to Belle Auber. While the A
cigar-headed fellow — she danced
in a fever of anxiety, murmuring "
he may take it!" — as though this
word.

The Adjutant gave him a New Testament. The man was very unhappy, and said:

"I am miserable," confessed he, "because I cannot come to the Christ, for I am a sinner."

Turning the Tablet

"Then come to Him whether
 "Close as you are."
 He rose instantly, knelt at the
 that night was truly converted.
 It was now the husband's turn

"burn candles," which he did
breaking off work in the middle

A Day at a French Post.



BREAKFAST is over in the Officers' Quarters; the Bibles still lie open upon the table. The Adjutant, Captain, and Lieutenant are upon their knees, crying to their God for power to meet the indifference and incredulity of the people in the gay city of Paris; praying for opportunities to reach, through body or mind today, the souls which so often and so easily elude their touch.

"Captain," says the senior Officer, as they rise, "you will be reading the lesson in the meeting to-night; there is a clear hour in which you might prepare for it before going to visit those two converts of last night. Lieutenant will attend to the household tasks, and I am going to visit Madame Pons, who is sick, and two or three Soldiers who are discouraged. We will meet at dinner."

Madame Pons greets the Adjutant with true French effusion. She has come to love her. The Pons' home has been a very different one during the past few months. Madame was a Catholic bigot a year ago, and her husband hated religion, believing that all religious leaders were only priests and preachers for the money they could get out of it.

"Burning Candles."

His atheistic attitude greatly distressed his wife, who only felt safe when she attended Mass and went to Confession with the strictest regularity. Every day she went to church to burn a candle for her recalcitrant husband. The money she spent in tallow would have kept a native missionary in India! She had always been a delicate woman; that gave her additional journeys to various shrines to pray for healing.

"Out!" grunted her sceptical spouse on these occasions, "the more you go to Mass the more sick you get!"

One evening she went out on the Boulevard for a little air, and as she sat there beneath the trees, a Salvationist approached her with a bow and a program advertising meetings in the Salle Aubert not far away.

Knowing more of the immoral practices of the gay world around her than of these strange religionists, she began to question within herself if the invitation were quite as good as it should be. A lady passed.

"Madame—if you please," exclaimed she impulsively, "this—do you know if it is a gay house?"

The lady happened to know l'Armée du Salut, and reassured her at once. "But no, Madame, you may go there safely."

She stroled into the Hall, but there was a great disturbance, and she was much frightened.

"Calm yourself, Madame," comforted the Adjutant, running down from the platform to her; "it is nothing but a mother who has come to beat her child because he will come to the meeting. See, I will let you out by another door. Be sure you come again."

Contrary even to her own expectation, Madame Pons was found in the Hall the following night. It was a thoroughly good meeting; the testimonies and exhortations struck her as remarkable.

"It is a good religion; it will do very nicely for my husband. For me, I have my own religion; but he requires one badly, and this seems suitable."

Praying to the Saints.

Her husband was safely tucked away beneath the eider-down quilt when she reached home; but she attacked the subject nevertheless, and urged him to "go and hear the ladies talk." He promised. Thereupon she went early next morning to burn another candle, and to pray to the saints that he might turn towards the religion of l'Armée du Salut.

"How did you like it?" she asked eagerly, upon her husband's return next evening.

"It did not displease me," he said tentatively; "but I must find out if it is a religion of 'shop,' like yours."

The following morning she burned another candle, and again implored the good offices of several saints, and at night she safeguarded her husband to Salle Aubert. While the Adjutant talked to the man, a fine, strong, clear-headed fellow—she danced about behind him, her hands clasped in a fever of anxiety, murmuring "Oh, pray that he may take it! Pray that he may take it!"—as though this religion were a species of infectious disease.

The Adjutant gave him a New Testament to read, and for a week or two the man was very unhappy, while every day his wife burned a fresh candle.

"I am miserable," confessed he to the Adjutant, in one meeting; "but I cannot come to the Christ, for I do not believe."

Turning the Tables.

"You come to Him whether you do or no," was her response. "Come as you are."

He rose instantly, knelt at the penitent-form, and began to pray, and that night was truly converted.

It was now the husband's turn to burn candles, which he did by breaking off work in the middle of

the morning in order to go to Headquarters, and beg the Officers to pray with him for his wife's conversion, and kneeling down with her himself every night to plead with God that she might be shown how the true Light shineth.

Preparing for Penitent-Form.

Eight days after her husband had been converted, Madame Pons decided that she would become the same kind of Christian, cost her what it might to give up her old Church. She prepared herself for the penitent-form in a truly Catholic fashion, devoting the whole day to meditation, fasting, and prayer. It was a vital step, and she took it solemnly.

No wonder, as the Adjutant enters her sick-room this morning that she looks radiant, and gives expression to her joy. She and her husband are completely transformed, and their home is a little heaven.

Made moiselle Blanc is the next on the list. She is a poor Soldier living in a tiny room on the seventh storey. All day she works hard, and there is no brightness in her life until she is able to wash away the dust of the day's toil, and go out to the meeting.

"But I am so glad to see you!" she exclaims; "I have something I wanted to bring."

She reaches from the cupboard a long netted purse, full of bright souss, and pours out a stream of them amounting to ten francs.

"It is for the good God," she says simply.

"I cannot take it," objects the Adjutant. "You cannot spare so much; you are very poor."

"Ah, but I shall be desolated if you do not! It is for Him who has done so much for me. Every day I pick out the brightest and prettiest ones for God, and it is the only joy I have."

"But what will you do if you are ill?"

"I will go to the hospital," is the quick reply; "the good God will care for me. To-day I must not be selfish; there is a paralysed woman next door to whom I must conduct you. She has no sunshine of heart from the good God, as I have. Come, and we will go."

An hour later, the Adjutant meets her Officer-comrades at the mid-day meal. The Lieutenant tells how her cookery was hindered by the visit of a young woman from Jersey, freshly arrived in Paris, who, because she had known The Salvation Army in Jersey, expected to be provided with safe lodgings and an escort thither. The bouillon had to attend to itself while the Lieutenant conducted her to the Hotelier (Shelter and Lodging Home).

Visits of Mercy.

The long afternoon's visiting is shared by each of the three Officers, each going in a different direction to accomplish more work.

It is seven o'clock before they meet again for supper and prayer. At 7.45 they go into the streets, armed with leaflets of invitation to the meeting; and, like Madame Pons, many a sceptic and worldling is gathered in by this means who would never otherwise attend a religious meeting.

Cosmopolitan Crowds.

From 8.30 to 10.30 p.m. seem late hours to an English mind, but no Parisian congregation could be gathered earlier. The Salle Aubert audience is a study in itself. Workmen in blue blouses, most of whom are more used to hearing of socialism than of salvation; seamstresses in black dresses, with well-arranged hair which is guiltless of hat or bonnet; a few older women in white caps; men whose scepticism has curled their very lips, and kindled a mocking light in their eyes; here a couple of tourists; near them a scribbling journalist; there an absinthe drinker; yonder an English Army friend; in the corner a Swede; behind him a Russian, who is evidently here for purposes of curiosity; right in the front a widow whose head is shrouded in black, but whose heart has been comforted and blessed a score of times in these meetings which she loves so well.

The platform is no less interesting. While the meeting progresses much as every Salvation Army meeting does, let us glance at the Soldiers and Converts.

Military Service.

That fine, tall fellow of twenty-four, in the uniform of the Municipal Guard, was for years a sorrow to his mother. He volunteered for military service before his turn came, fell into deep sin, and for four years stifled his accusing conscience, and became at length so miserable that he contemplated suicide, only being held back by a secret belief in eternity.

A furlough of three months brought him again within the reach of his mother's influence; but, unable to bear it, he re-engaged himself for another term of four years. On returning to the barracks he found a comrade had been converted, who, to his surprise, talked to him about his soul.

(Continued on page 14.)

try has ridden seventy miles on the electric railways within the year.—New York Social Gazette.

The Irish Farmer's Kindness.

An Army Story with a Lesson.

Several years ago, when I was travelling through New South Wales in charge of the Cavalry Force, we reached a point only a few miles from a well-known settlement, where we were to spend some time for the purpose of resting our horses and rendering assistance to the local Corps. Beside the road was a fine field of oats in process of being reaped. Leaving my horse to graze on the hay, I made my way to where several men were reaping, and, finding for the boss, was referred to a tall, raw-boned farmer, who surveyed me from head to foot as though not quite certain whether or not I had fallen from Jupiter.

His "An" a good day to you, sir, in reply to my salutation, sounded good humoured, and also confirmed the impression I had already formed that he was an Irishman, and "not long out." He listened in silence while I explained my mission. I wished to purchase about four dozen of the best of oats for my horses. His answer continued for some little time after I had ceased speaking, and he continued to stare at me as though the Jupiter problem were still unsolved. Presently he broke out in his Irish brogue: "Look ye here, my neighbour over yere belongs to the Salvation Army." Here he paused, and my thoughts were busy. What little disagreements often occur between even well-meaning neighbours! What little vexatious happenings had taken place? What impression had that Army neighbour made upon this rough, uncultured man?

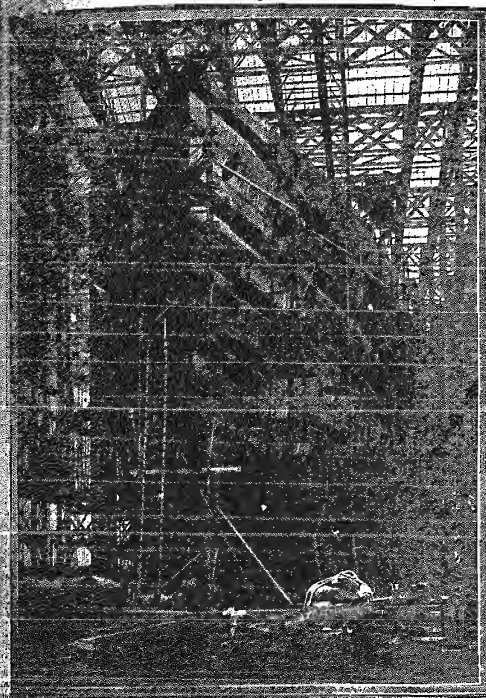
But my thoughts were soon recalled, and my fears set at rest, for he continued: "An' of all the neighbours I've ever had, it's the very best. It's a fact, man. I've been w'at of a chance 'e gits 'e's doin' me one good turn or another, an' I've been w'at in this long time for a chance to get even wid' 'im. An' if ye'll be so kind as to go on to the top of y'ur little hill, ye'll find a bit of good sittin' there, an' if ye'll take y'ur little yere want'n' fer yer 'ores, jist as long as yere stayin' in the town, ye'll do me a favour. An' will ye be so kind as to give my very best respects to my neighbour Mr. B.—? When ye see him."

I took my shaves, and returned a valuable lesson.—Australian War Cry.

of a river running at floodtide. Ezekiel's vision of the future capital of Israel gives prominence to a wonderful river gradually reaching flood-tide and exerting untold influences.

John's companion vision of the future church in the coming chapters of Revelation finds its radiating centre in an equally wonderful river of water of life. Whosoever would give of his love to a Christian man up to his ideal! He exclaims: "Out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water." John's explanation years after was that he was speaking of the Holy Spirit's presence in the human life. Jesus' death would put our lives at the flood-tide. No ebb-tide there, no rise and fall. But a constant flow in and filling up and flooding life. Love is ambitious. God is love, and therefore God is ambitious for us. In the best sense of the word, it is ambitious for our lives. The oppression has been that salvation is for the soul, and for Heaven. Well, it is for the soul, and it is for Heaven, but it is for the present life and for the earth. Some of God's now-for-then teaching plans have to do with this birth.—Selected.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



Improved Modern Methods in Shipbuilding.

Scaffolding.

The great improvements which have taken place in recent years in the conditions under which livers are built is well illustrated here. Instead of building in the open as formerly, ships are now erected in steel and glass sheds which protect both the vessel and the workmen. Only those who have seen a liner in course of construction can have an adequate idea of the huge network of girders and scaffolding which is required to be erected all round the ship. In the construction of the Canadian Company's new steamer, "Franconia," seen here about four miles of girders and about 100,000 sq. feet of scaffolding were being utilized. The "Franconia," which is intended for the Boston service, is being built on the T. and N. yard. About 3,500 men are employed on the construction, not including the small staff of decorators and others who will perform their allotted tasks before the ship is ready for her first load of passengers. It is the bow end of the hull which here faces the spectator.

A Remoter's Warning.

A young Italian was recently hanged in Toronto Jail for the crime of murder. He leaves a wife and family to live as best they can and to bear the stigma of his deeds and execution. This is all due to liquor. While in a drunken frenzy he killed a man with whom he was on friendly terms. On becoming sober he bitterly regretted his rash act, but that was too late. He had to suffer the penalty of the law. In a statement he made just before his execution, he said:

"Let this be a warning to Italians and others who are addicted to drink, for only for the cursed liquor, I could not be in the position which I am in now."

And how many more are saying the same thing? They may not have come to the lengths this poor man has, but as they look back over a life of crime they see what they might have saved, and how they might have

with an ever-increasing care, and they study the wind conditions with an almost painful minuteness, which shows that they have become fully aware that the slightest miscalculation would have disastrous results.

Irritability, a faulty memory, a sudden desire to avoid the risks of fast motoring, and a disinclination to fly any more than is absolutely necessary, are the principal signs of the airman's nerve strain.

"Ultimately," declared a medical expert who has begun to study the airman's nerves, "I believe the human frame will accommodate itself to airmanship, because the start will become simpler. But the strain with the present-day machines when giving demonstrations day after day is, I think, almost unendurable."

A Diabolical Plot.

"The wicked plot against the just," wrote Solomon. That they are just as actively engaged in their hellish business is proven by recent events in Cleveland. But we are glad to note that the plot has failed and that a brave man has triumphed over the crafty foes who sought to break him. Chief Kachler of the Cleveland police set himself to boxing out evil in that city, and consequently the evildoers hated him. They therefore charged him with gross immorality, habitual drunkenness and other crimes of the worst character. Their evidence was the worst possible that could be raked up by the most disreputable witnesses dragged from the slums. The old saying "give the devil rope and he will hang himself" came true, however. In this case, for the witnesses told much incredible stories that it was evident they were lying. The chief was gloriously vindicated and his accusers are forced to have uttered the foulest perjury. We rejoice with others that the powers of evil have not had it all their own way this time.

Railway Gardens.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is encouraging its employees to decorate station premises in a most effective way by offering prizes to

those who cultivate the neatest flower beds.

Each general superintendent will award a prize of twenty-five dollars to the station agent having the best flower garden and neatest grounds at the station. A first prize of ten dollars and a second prize of five dollars will be awarded to the locomotive foreman who has the best flower garden and neatest grounds surrounding round houses and premises on each general superintendent's division. A prize of ten dollars and a second prize of five dollars will be awarded to the section foreman, on each general superintendent's division, who has the best flower garden and neatest grounds surrounding the company's section house, situated on the company's premises.

In addition to the above several other prizes are offered for the photographs of these flower gardens.

Our railway stations ought to be pretty now.

Across the Atlantic by Airship.

It is stated that an attempt will be made this summer to cross the Atlantic Ocean in an airship. This difficult task is to be undertaken by Walter Wellman and Melvin Yarmozon on their own responsibility.

The start is to be made toward the end of August or early in September, from a base in the vicinity of New York. If practicable, London or its vicinity is to be made the eastern terminus of the voyage. The airship to be used is the motor balloon known as the America, which was built for the Wellman polar expedition, and twice severely tested in voyages over the Arctic Ocean north of Spitzbergen.

A crew of six men will be carried, and the airship will be fitted with a wireless telegraph outfit, enabling them to maintain constant communication with land.

The purpose of the voyage is a much higher one than the performance of a mere sensational feat in aeronautics. It is to make a demonstration on a large scale of the utility of motor balloons for naval and military purposes, and thus to contribute to the progress of the arts and sciences.

Intemperance Means Business Loss.

The United States Steel Corporation is making a big effort to lessen drinking. It is stated that they propose to invest ten million dollars in breweries, not for the sake of the profit, but in order to get control of nine breweries in Fayette County for the purpose of lessening instead of increasing their business.

Statistics show that for three days after pay day, on an average the company's mills run at only two-thirds of the capacity because of the intemperance of employees, and that hundreds of tons of material are ruined daily through incapacity caused by drink. The object of the corporation is to endeavor to control the sale of liquor so as to refuse to supply immoderate, and to strictly limit the amount supplied to other persons.

It is being recognized more widely every day by business firms that intoxicating drink tends to lessen a man's capacity for work, and soon, perhaps, none but total abstainers will stand a chance of getting the best positions.

Can Man Stand It.

Flying must certainly be a nerve-racking ordeal for human beings. Owing to the late rapid strides in the art of aviation, the question is now being raised as to whether the human organization will stand the entirely new stresses imposed upon it by the conditions of flight.

It has been noted recently that pilots making frequent ascents before large crowds show what is called a fear of flying, but a growing realization of the risks run while in the air. The airman examines every detail of their machines before rising



Canoeing on a Canadian River.

Promoted to Glory.

SORROW AT HANT'S HARBOUR
OVER FOUR DEATHS.

We have had great cause to be sorrowful the past three months, owing to the death and drowning of four of our dear comrades of this Corps. First of all I may say that on April the 5th our hearts were torn by the sad death of one of the oldest Soldiers of this Corps, in the person of Mr. Corbit Mitchell. He indeed suffered more than we can tell, but he was not known in all his months of suffering to murmur or complain. The last time the writer visited and asked him how it was with his soul. He said: "All is well. I haven't any reason to doubt my God. I have served Him, and I am going to enjoy my reward." Our next sorrow was on June 12th, when Daniel Loder, a young man of 19 years of age, passed to his reward. He also suffered for a few months with that dread disease consumption. He was not a Soldier, but his mother is, as is his father, who died some years ago, was a Soldier. He put off his soul's salvation for a long time, but we are glad to say that he found pardon before he died, and passed peacefully away leaving a testimony that it was all well, and that he was going to be with Jesus. This was a comfort to the sorrowing mother and sister. But the saddest of all was on June 13, when another of our old and tried Soldiers, Mr. Short, with his little boy of about 12 years of age, while returning from the fishing grounds capsized his boat, and both were drowned. This has been the gloomiest time that the people of Hant's Harbour ever passed through. Our comrade was a faithful servant of God. He was never known to shirk his cross, but was always on hand ready to pray and speak for God. Our prayers and sympathy are with the sorrowing family and all the loved ones. May God bless and sustain and help us all to be faithful and meet our comrades in that Land where there is no sorrow.

BRO. SAMSON OF TWILLINGATE.

On June 23rd the Messenger Death visited our ranks, taking from us Brother Peter Samson, after a very long illness. Our Brother was a great sufferer, yet he bore it patiently. Death had no sting for him; his peace was made with God. When the end came, all was well.

The funeral was conducted by Adjt. Hiseock. A large crowd of people attended. Our prayers and deepest sympathy are with the widow and the children. May God bless and sustain them in this their deepest hour of bereavement. L. S. R.

JESSE MILES OF TILT COVE.

We have been reminded of the fact that we are passing away in the death of Jesse, son of Treasurer and Mrs. Miles of this Corps. Though Bro. Miles was only 17 years old when he died, yet for seven or eight years he has been living for God. And the cheerful way in which he bore all his suffering caused all who came to see him to look upon him as an example of what a Christian ought to be.

As the writer visited him as he lay dying and spoke to him of Heaven, he tried in his weakness to tell how glad he was that his time on earth was so short. I thought while listening to his dear father and mother speaking of what a good boy he had been, oh that every father and mother could say the same of their children.

We laid him to rest Sunday, July 3rd, and at night conducted a memorial service. The meetings were well attended, and in the night meeting several of the comrades spoke of his Godly life. The Treasurer also spoke, and as he told the Godly life and peaceful death of his dear boy and of the assurance he had of meeting him again in a better home, many hearts were touched. We pray that God may help the bereaved in their hour of sorrow.

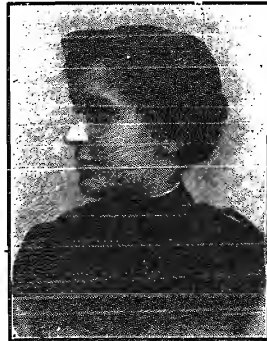
It is not sufficient to simply start the race; we must make up our minds to continue to the end, enduring the cross, despising the shame,

CAPTAIN AND MRS. BUNTON.

A Biographical Sketch.



APT. WALLACE BUNTON was born at Stellarton—a mining town in Nova Scotia. He still has vivid recollections of the advent of The Salvation Army to that place. Quite a storm of excitement was raised when big bills were posted around the streets announcing that The Army would "open fire" on a certain date. "Oh, dear," said Little Wallace to his mother, "some people are coming to set fire to us." Mrs. Bunton smiled. She had already caught The Army



Mrs. Bunton.

fire down in New Glasgow, and she hailed with joy the establishment of a Corps in Stellarton. The fervent preaching of the pioneer Officers had a great deal to do with setting Wallace "on fire" also. Though he was only a little chap he was greatly stirred by the straightforward talk of the Captain about a real Devil, a blazing Hell, and a glorious Heaven. What he heard at the meetings was supplemented by what his mother taught him at home, and so the truths of God were early implanted in his mind.

A few years later the family removed to Springhill, Wallace went to work as a fan turner in the coal mines. Now working in a mine is not very conducive to a life of Godliness, and Wallace soon got into the ways of the mischievous boys who were his companions. Possessing an aggressive character, he soon became their leader, and exercised quite an influence over the rough and ready lads. He had his turn at all that was doing in the mine—becoming successively a trapper, a light carrier, and a cage runner. He then obtained his certificate as a practical miner, his wage-earning capacity thus being greatly increased.

The mine in which he worked was 3,800 feet deep, and, as may be imagined, he ran many risks while toiling for his daily bread, and often had hairbreadth escapes. His immunity from accidents he attributes to the protection of God. All this time he had regularly attended The Army meetings, but, as yet, was not converted. The coming of Captain McElheney (now Adjutant) was the turning point in his career.

"Say boys," said Wallace one day, "let's go down to The Salvation Army to-night and have some fun with the new Captain." The "boys" agreed, and that night they trooped into The Army Hall intent on mischief. But the fun of the whole thing was that their leader got terribly convicted of sin. This knocked the bottom out of their scheme, and they all went quietly home. Next night Wallace called off a meeting of a local club, and went to see Captain McElheney instead. He found that gentleman kneeling on the floor busily engaged in "scrubology" and singing away as happy as a clam at high-water. The result of the interview was that Wallace got more deeply convicted still. He would not yield to God, however, and became extremely miserable, not

being able to properly sleep or eat for three weeks. Indisposition is killing. At last, in a public meeting, he asked to be prayed for. Next night as he was passing the Hall he paused to listen to some prayers that were being offered by a group of soldiers previous to going to the open air. He heard his own name mentioned. Later on, at the close of the meeting, the Captain said: "Now we'll say 'Following Jesus,' and if nobody comes forward we must close the meeting." Bunton felt that it was now or never, and so taking off his overcoat and deliberately placing it on a back seat he said to a few acquaintances present: "Boys, I'm going to get right with God." He then went to the Mercy Seat and prayed aloud as he had never prayed before.

When he got through, he found that half a dozen of his old companions had followed him to the cross. The report of what was going on down at The Army soon got abroad, and so, when the converts rose to their feet to testify, instead of facing a few people, they had quite a large crowd.

Next morning, on going to work, Bunton was greeted by a crowd of about three hundred miners. "There he is," cried one, "he joined The Salvation Army last night." The young convert did not waver, but took a bold stand then and there. "Yes, lads," he said, "I joined The Army and I'm going to stick to it."

Then they cheered him and no more derisive cries were heard. It is characteristic of Bunton to take bold steps like that and it has always won him the respect and confidence of those around him.

He became an ardent soldier of the Springhill Corps and would have been content to stay there and do all in his power to push the war had it not been that he felt God's call within to enter the path of Army Officership. He wanted to stay home at first, arguing that he could do just as much good as a soldier, but he could not find peace that way. He applied for Officership, therefore, and went to the Training Home for three months. Then the "blue moon" shone, and instead of trusting God and going forward he beat a hasty retreat. Now his conscience smote him now he



Captain Bunton.

tried to keep up an appearance of being a follower of Christ, but his own heart told him that he was a backslider. After enduring much soul-torture, he at last reconsecrated himself afresh to God's service, and re-applied for the work. Back at the Training Home once more he threw himself into the work with all his heart, and kept so busy fighting the Devil that he had no time to brood over his past failures, and thus became a prey to discouragement again. Work is a fine tonic. He got a double dose of Training Home this time—as a punishment for his past sins, he says sometimes. Truth in reality it was because of his stress for the post of Sergeant. When asked by a friend if he would stay on at the Training Home as Sergeant, he en-

Brother and Sister Bunton.
Soldiers of Rhodes Avenue Corps, Toronto, recently married by Elder Morrice.

phatically answered "No." He quite condemned over it, though, and when the time came for him to decide he said: "I didn't come into The Army to get and choose my appointments, but where for Jesus is my duty." The Captain has maintained this through all his career in the Army.

His first Corps was New York. Upon arriving there one of the first things he did was to have his heart examined by the Medical Officer for the salvation of the people. With such faith and determination the Officer is bound to give, and he is no wonder that during Captain Bunton's stay the Corps progressed in eight months the attendance at meetings greatly increased, the finances doubled, and 135 souls left at the Pentecost form.

He next went to Sturgeon Falls, where he had the misfortune to be sick. At one time his life was spared off, but by the mercy of God he pulled through, and in a short time was at it again as hard as ever. At Huntsville, Bracebridge, and Gravenhurst he spent a short time at each, and was then appointed a District Agent for West Ontario. At this time he was happy months at this work and saw over 500 souls at the Mercy Seat in the meeting he conducted. It is a time he looks back with peculiar pleasure, for besides being a rich fund of experience to put the young lads who are now his wife's young lady, who is now his wife, he was at Berlin where he first saw his landing in town tired, hungry, and somewhat discouraged, he was cheered and charmed by the kindness and hospitality of Captain Leary, then in charge of the Corps. A friendly exchange which ripened into affection and, feeling it to be God's will, he gave up his old work and went to Berlin to each other for service again under The Army flag.

The last Corps of the Captain before his marriage was Yorkville. In some 225 souls kneeling at the Mercy Seat, among whom were several of the worst "drunks" of the neighborhood.

Mrs. Bunton is a Toronto native. She was converted at Yorkville Corps about nine years ago, and has spent about seven years in the Field work of The Army. As assistant to various Officers she has been stationed at Saint John, New Brunswick, North Bay, Fairy Stream, and Toronto. The first Corps she was in charge of was Chelmsford, then followed Berlin, Gravelly, and Gravenhurst. Captain and Mrs. Bunton will be in charge of West Toronto Corps, and wish them prosperity and good success.

Our thoughts are bound to dwell on the Soldier of God who came out of the crowd in soul and kept himself without daily prayer.

A "COUPLING" TIME AT TILSONBURG.

A remarkable answer to prayer. Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Adjutant Riley, visited Tilsonburg recently, and had a remarkable time. On Saturday night, after a good meeting, a couple of surrenders were made for Jesus Christ. It was certainly a good start for the Corps. On the Sunday morning a good holiness talk, another couple made their way to the altar to consecrate themselves for Christ.

The afternoon meeting was a special one in that a couple were sworn in under the banner at the end of the meeting. People found their way to the feet seeking mercy. The night produced another couple at the Mercy Seat amidst general rejoicing.

On the Monday night, as a climax to this wonderful time, a couple were united under the banner, the happy folks being Captain Ben Bourne and Captain Elizabeth Lewis. The "Wills" were quite definite and distinct, and all joined in wishing God's best blessing on the Union.

One very remarkable event of the week end's campaign was that of a very old gentleman of over eighty years of age who had been converted under Colonel Sharp a great many years ago. He has been almost stone deaf for years, but when he heard that the Provincial Commanders were to conduct the week-end meetings he and his old lady set to pray that God would restore his hearing so that he might hear the Colonel once more before he went hence, so great was their faith that God answered prayer; and on Sunday all day he attended three meetings, being able to sit well back in the hall, and hearing every word distinctly. Who says God cannot answer prayer.—Crichton.

THE SECRET OF CONTENTMENT.

Contentment abides with truth. You will generally suffer for wishing to appear other than what you are, whether it be richer or greater or more learned. The mask soon becomes an instrument of torture. It objects to employ the intervals of life are among the greatest aids to contentment that a man can possess. The lives of many persons are an alternation of the one engrossing pursuit and a sort of listless apathy. They are either grinding or doing nothing. Now, to those who are half they live fiercely busy, the remaining half is often torpid, without quiescence. A man should have some pursuits which may be always in his power and to which he may turn gladly in his hours of recreation. And if the intellect requires thus to be provided with perpetual objects, what must it be with the affections? And the man who feels weary of life may be sure that he does not love his fellow creatures as he ought.

Nearly 600,000 cycles are manufactured in the United Kingdom in the course of a year, and their value is over three and a quarter million pounds.

The Speaker of the House of Commons draws a salary of \$5,000 a year, and on retirement is usually awarded a pension of \$4,000 and a fringe.

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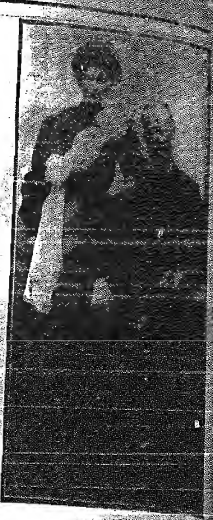
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ciple through all his career as an officer.
His first Corps was the 1st
Upon arriving there one of the first
things he did was to know how
his Lieutenant, and after that the
lives for the salvation of the soul.
With such faith and determination as
Officer is bound to win, and so it is
no wonder that during Captain Dun-
ton's stay the Corps prospered. In
eight months the attendance at meet-
ings greatly increased, the doubts
doubled, and 135 souls left the
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he pulled through, and in a short time
was at it again as hard as ever. At
Huntsville, Bracebridge, and Graven-
hurst he spent a short time at each
and was then appointed as B. M.
Agent for West Ontario. He spent
fifteen happy months at this work,
and saw over 500 souls at the Mercy
Seat in the meetings he conducted.
It is a time he looks back to with
peculiar pleasure, for besides gaining
a rich fund of experience, he met the
young lady who is now his wife. It
was at Berlin where he first saw her.
Landing in town tired, hungry, and
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has spent about seven years in the
Field work of 'The Army.' As a sol-
dier to various Officers she has been
stationed at Sauls Ste. Marie, Ont.
North Bay, Parry Sound, Thunder,
Toronto I. The first Corps she was in
charge of was Chester. Then fol-
lowed Berlin, Guelph, and London I.
Captain and Mrs. Dunton will take
charge of West Toronto Corps. We
wish them prosperity and good suc-
cess.

Our thoughts are being in Heaven
No Soldier of God's army, either be-
come strong in soul or keep weak
without daily prayer.



Brother and Sister Dunton.
Soldiers of Rhodes Avenue Corps, To-
ronto, recently married by the
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"COUPLING" TIME AT TILLSON- BURG.

And a Remarkable Answer to Prayer.
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that the Provincial Commander was
to conduct the week-end meetings he
and his old lady set to pray that God
would restore his hearing so that he
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THE WAR CRY.

Heart Purity.

By COLONEL BRENGLE.



HE incoming of the Holy
Spirit means the outgo-
ing of all sin, of "all
your filthiness, and of
all your idols." How
plainly it is taught. And yet, many
of God's dear children do not believe
it is their privilege to be free from
sin and pure in heart in this life. But,
may we not? Let us consider this.

1. It is certainly desirable. Every
sincere Christian—and none can be a
Christian who is not sincere—wants
to be free from sin, to be pure in
heart, to be like Christ. Sin is hate-
ful to every true child of God. The
Spirit within him cries out against
the sin, the wrong temper, the pride,
the lust, the selfishness, the evil that
lurks within the heart. Surely, it is
desirable to be free from sin.

"He wills that I should holy be;
That holiness I long to feel;
That full Divine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will."

2. It is necessary, for "without holiness no man shall see the Lord." Sometime, somehow, somewhere, sin must go out of our hearts—all sin—

If my soul, from reason rent,
Takes from sin its final bent.
"As the stream its channel grooves,
And with'n that channel moves;
So does habit's deepest tide
Groove its bed and there abide.

"Light obeyed increaseth light;
Light resisted bringeth night;
Who shall give me w'll to choose
If the love of light I lose?"

"Speed, my soul, this instant yield;
Let the light its sceptre wield.
While thy God prolongs His grace,
Haste thee to His holy face."

3. This purification from sin is pro-
mised. Nothing can be plainer than
the promise of God on this point.
"Then will I sprinkle clean water
upon you, and ye shall be clean; from
all your filthiness and from all your
idols w'll I cleanse you." When all is
removed, nothing remains. When all
filthiness and all idols are taken
away, none are left.

"But where sin abounded, grace did
much more abound; that as sin hath
reigned unto death, even so might
grace reign through righteousness
unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our
Lord" (Romans v.: 20-21). Grace



Champion Self-Denial Collectors, Victoria, B. C.
From left to right: Top Row—Mrs. Deardon, \$20.50; Capt. Knudson,
\$180.00; Mrs. McGregor (nee Branagan), \$22.00; Grace Salomon, \$12.50;
Mrs. Shaw, \$84.00; Bro. Karna, \$11.75; Mrs. Webster, \$40.60; Alice Sam-
mers, \$12.00; Maud Keeffe, \$18.00; Cathie Ramsdale, \$18.00. Captain A.
Nelson collected \$397.50, but was not present when this picture was taken.

or we cannot go into Heaven. Sin
would spoil Heaven just as it spoils
earth; just as it spoils the peace of
hearts and homes, of families and
neighborhoods and nations here. Why
God in His wisdom allows sin in the
world, I do not know, I cannot under-
stand. But this I understand: that
He has no world into which He will
not let sin enter. He has not fled us
in advance that no sin, nothing that
defiles, can enter Heaven, can mar
the blessedness of that holy place.
"Who shall ascend into the hill of
the Lord? or who shall stand in His
holy place? He that hath clean
hands, and a pure heart; who hath
not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor
sworn deceitfully." We must get rid
of sin to get into Heaven, to enjoy
the full favour of God. It is neces-
sary.

"Choose I must, and soon must choose
Holiness, or Heaven lose.
If what Heaven loveth I hate,
Shut for me is Heaven's gate!"

"Endless sin means endless woe;
Into endless sin I go

reigns, not through sin, but "through
righteousness," which has expelled
sin. Grace brings in righteousness
and sin goes out.

"If we walk in the light, as He is
in the light, we have fellowship one
with another, and the blood of Jesus
Christ His Son cleanseth us from all
sin" (1 John 1: 7). Hallelujah!
"Being then made free from sin,
ye became the servants of righteous-
ness" (Romans vi.: 18).

These are simple promises and as-
surances any one of which is suffi-
cient to encourage us to believe that
our Heavenly Father will save us
from all sin, if we meet His condi-
tions.

4. And that deliverance is possible.
It was for this that Jesus Christ, the
Father's Son, came into the world,
and suffered and died, that He
might "save His people from their
sins" (Matthew 1: 21). It was for
this that He shed His precious blood:
to "cleanse us from all unrighteous-
ness" (1 John 1: 9). It was for
this that the word of God, with
its wonderful promises, was given:

"That by these ye might be partakers
of the Divine nature, having escaped
the corruption that is in the world
through lust" (2 Peter 1: 4); by
which is meant, escape from inbred
sin. It was for this that ministers
of the Gospel—Salvation Army Offi-
cers—are given, "for the perfecting
of the saints" (Eph. iv.: 12), for the
saving and sanctifying of men (Acts
xxvi.: 18). It is primarily for this
that the Holy Ghost comes as a bap-
tism of fire; that sin might be con-
sumed out of us, so that we might
be "made meet for the inheritance of
the saints in light"; that so we might
be ready without a moment's warn-
ing to go into the midst of the heav-
enly hosts in white garments, "washed
in the blood of the Lamb." Glory
be to God for ever and ever!

And shall all these mighty agents
and this heavenly provision, and
these gracious purposes of God, fail
to destroy sin out of any obedient,
believing heart? Is sin omnipotent?
No!

If you, my brother, my sister, will
look unto Jesus just now, trusting
the merits of His blood, and receive
the Holy Spirit into your heart, you
shall be "made free from sin"; it
"shall not have dominion over you."
Hallelujah! Under the fiery touch of
His holy presence, your iniquity shall
be taken away, and your sin shall be
purged. And you yourself shall burn
as did the bush on the mount of God
which Moses saw; yet you, like the
bush, shall not be consumed; and by
this holy fire, this flame of love, that
consumes sin, you shall be made proof
against sin.

A Queer Experiment.

As the result of an experiment
carried out at the London Hospital,
it has been found that carbonic acid
gas is not so deadly as people have
been led to believe. This gas is
formed by the natural process of
breathing, and, as is well known,
makes an overcrowded, stuffy room
very unpleasant. The experiment,
however, proves that this gas can be
breathed with impunity in doses forty
times as large as the law allows. It
was as follows: Eight students were
crowded into an airtight box, where
they would be forced to breathe their
own expired air over and over again.
For three-quarters of an hour the
eight men suffered all the sensations
of gradual suffocation, until the car-
bonic gas rose to 4 per cent.

When the air temperature from
their breathing and the radiations
from their bodies drove the thermo-
meter up to 88 degrees Fahrenheit
(most people keep their rooms at
about 68 degrees Fahrenheit), Pro-
fessor Hill shouted: "Are you ready
for the fans?" A chorus of "Yes!"
from the prisoners, and three electric
fans were turned on from the out-
side. No fresh air was admitted, the
fans simply stirring up the moist
carbonic-acid-laden atmosphere.

The effect was little less than ma-
gical. The students immediately
stood more erect, breathed more eas-
ily and deeply, and began once again
to chat and joke with one another.
On coming out none of the men
showed any signs of the trying or-
deal he had just gone through.

"This experiment," Professor Hill
stated, "proves conclusively that the
carbonic acid present in a stuffy,
overcrowded and ill-ventilated room
is not the cause of the unpleasant
symptoms we formerly associated
with these conditions. It is the
moisture, high temperature and stag-
nation of the air which gives us the
headaches and dizziness."

The Campbellton Disaster.

THEY HAVE LOST EVERYTHING.

Appeal for Assistance.

The devastation of Campbellton is complete. Only seven houses standing out of what was a prosperous city. And we regret to say that the Army has suffered in comparison with the rest of the community, and will be seen by the message received at the moment of going to the front. Brigadier Adby. He says: "I have just returned from Campbellton. Since past all description. Everything completely destroyed. Everything destroyed. The Officer in Charge of the Corps, has only the clothes he stands up in; could not get any of his belongings. Am wondering what I can do to relieve the situation."

At the time of writing the Commissioner is devising plans for rendering assistance to the sufferers, many of which will appear next week but for whatever is done money will be required, and we earnestly ask our readers to come to the aid of the Commissioner in this matter, remembering that he gives twice who gives once.

PERSONALITIES.

Mr. Kendall will form one of a party of Officers proceeding to St. John's in August.

During the Adjutant's absence, Mrs. Hamilton will hold on at the Temple, and by Lieut. Champken, last night at Dundas.

Mr. Hamilton is also to form one of the party going to the Staff in this year, sailing from Montreal on Aug. 18th.

While Adjutant Burton is absent, Mrs. Burton will hold on at Dundas.

Captain Best has been transferred to the Field Secretary's Department at St. John's, to the Toronto General Office, assisting Brigadier Taylor.

Captain Rufus Raymer, who has been transferred to the Field Secretary's Department, is now assisting Major Hay.

Captain Malone has been transferred from the Financial Department to the Field Secretary's Department.

Adjutant Dwyer is now in Ontario collecting funds for the new Citadel there.

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Commissioning of Cadets

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

A Crowded Hall—Powerful and Impressive Meeting—First-Aid Certificates Presented—Thirty-five Candidates Offer Themselves.



THE TEMPLE was filled with an expectant crowd on the night of Monday, July 11th, when the Commissioner promoted the Cadets to the rank of Officers and sent them forth on their mission. Such a meeting always has a lively interest for all classes of people, but particularly does it stir the hearts of Salvationists as they witness a number of Godly young men and women whose hearts God has touched willingly offering themselves to God and The Army for service anywhere. It sends a thrill through one to see the soldiers of Jehovah's stepping to the front in the spirit of consecration expressed by the lines "Nothing from His altar would I keep; to His cross of suffering would I leap." And such was the spirit in which the band of bright young Cadets who occupied the Temple platform received their commissions and went to their different appointments determined to do their best to extend God's Kingdom and rout the hosts of darkness.

The meeting opened with a most inspiring song for the occasion: "Fight On, Fight On for Jesus, Ye Soldiers of the Cross." Lieut.-Col. Southall and Brigadier Hargrave then prayed, after which Lieut.-Col. Pugmire soloed.

A short Bible reading by the Commissioner followed. He chose some of Paul's stirring messages to Timothy, and applied them to the Cadets. "I charge thee to preach the Word; reprove, rebuke, exhort."

"The advice Paul gave to young Timothy will do for you," said the Commissioner, addressing the Cadets. "There are plenty of people to-day to say the nice things, and very few to say the unpleasant things. But you must not be afraid to reprove people of sin. God will help you to be true witnesses to the truth of His Word."

The Staff Band then played "The Soldier's selection." This contains a chorus which must have set the Cadets thinking how appropriate it was, and no doubt many sang in their hearts as the band played:

"I've made up my mind that I'll follow,

Whatever the crosses may be;
Though others are proving unfaithful,
My Lord can depend upon me."

It was fitting that the Training Staff should have an opportunity of saying something concerning the Cadets who have been under their care for the past ten months, and so the first one called on was Captain Watkinson. The above chorus must have been running in his mind for he announced his determination of following all the way no matter what others did. Referring to his associations with the Cadets, he said that they were of the pleasantest character, and that he was glad to have had the privilege of taking part in moulding the characters of our future Officers. The Captain has now received a Field appointment.

A unique feature of the meeting followed. It was outlined by the Chief

Secretary in a neat speech. After explaining that The Army aimed at the temporal as well as the spiritual good of mankind, he stated that a number of the Cadets had received instruction in first aid whilst in the Training College. Drs. Clarke and Hardy having kindly consented to instruct them. Six had already received certificates, and Dr. Copp of the St. John Ambulance Association was present that night to present twenty-nine others with certificates.

Dr. Copp was then introduced to the audience. He expressed his pleasure at being present upon such an occasion, and was glad to know that The Salvation Army had instituted first aid work at the Training College. He was of the opinion that we were better able to reach the souls of the people if we knew how to minister to their bodies. He then presented the certificates amidst round after round of applause.

A little amusement was caused by the Commissioner limping across the platform to see if any of the first-aid class would rush to see what was the matter.

Major Cameron was then called on to speak. She said that a commissioning meeting always strangely stirred her heart, for as she watched her girls receive their commissions she felt grateful to God for giving her such a grand opportunity of so influencing young lives. "Service in The Salvation Army," she said, "is the grandest, highest, and best possible for young men and women. After many years I can say that I find it delightful to my soul, and the best thing I can advise young people to do is to consecrate themselves to His service in The Army."

Brigadier Taylor, the Principal of the Training College, then spoke. He said that he considered the future of The Salvation Army was safe so long as devoted hands of young people like the Cadets present were continually giving themselves to God and The Army for service. The Cadets had done their best whilst in training to fit themselves for the responsibilities that would fall upon them, and he believed they were going out to be a credit to the institution. As an instance of how literally some of them had "left all to follow Christ," he related part of a conversation he had heard one day between two Cadets:

"Have you got a dollar bill?" said one.

"Yes," replied the other.

"Let me look at it," said the first. It was a long time since he had seen a greenback, and he just wanted a peep. The incident, simple as it may seem, demonstrates the fact that our Cadets have cut loose entirely from that worldly money-grabbing spirit which ruins the lives of so many promising young people, and have set themselves who cheerfully to the task of saving souls.

Catching the inspiration of the moment, the Commissioner bade all on the platform rise and sing with uplifted hands:

"Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small."

"My dear Cadets!" instantly there was a hush, and the Cadets leaned forward anxious to hear the words of the Commissioner to them. "You are on the threshold of new opportunities," continued the Commissioner. "The service of your fellows should call forth from your hearts the greatest possible devotion to principle. This poor world stands in need of devoted workers, and if you would make good you must work hard. We are only going to meet the indifference of the world by desperate devotion. What is wanted is honest hearts, more than a loud profession." After referring to the fact that God and man must co-operate in order to bring about the salvation of souls, the Commissioner urged upon the Cadets the necessity of possessing the fire of the Holy Ghost. "If you are as much on fire as you believe you ought to be," he said, "then you will make a mark for God. You are going out to fight difficulties and besetments, and you can only conquer by the power of the Holy Ghost within you."

Before banding the Cadets their commissions, the Commissioner stated that it gave him particular pleasure to notice among the bright and happy faces before him several who were children of old and highly esteemed Salvationists. He referred to Cadets Mitchell, Ham, Pugmire, and Hargrave. The latter is the daughter of Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave, and her grandparents were also officers. Thus three generations of that family have devoted their lives to Army service.

The Cadets were then promoted to Captains and Lieutenants, and told where they were going. The appointments spread from ocean to ocean, two officers going as far east as Bermuda, and one going to Glen Vowell in British Columbia.

After all were commissioned, the Chief Secretary offered a dedicatory prayer. Lieut.-Col. Pugmire then made an appeal for candidates to take the places of those going forth from the Training College. It was a grand and beautiful sight when thirty-five young men and women went forward to lay themselves on the altar for service. They stood in a long line right across the Temple, and earnestly listened to the Commissioner's words of counsel. Then they filed into an adjoining room to be further instructed as to what to do and to personally meet the Commissioner. It was a great finish to a great meeting.

Captain Neff and Lieut. Horwood are appointed to Hatterbury, Ont.

Captain Watkinson, lately of the Training College Staff, is re-entering field work, and will take charge of Dresden, Ont.

Captain and Mrs. Jordan, late of Oshawa, are going to Stratford.

Lieut.-Col. Southall conducted good meetings at Chester on Sunday, July 10th. He was assisted by the Divisional Singers, whose singing was much enjoyed.

Welcome home meetings to the Temple Band were held at the Temple on Sunday, July 10th, when Miss Hargrave, the Bandmaster, told of their recent trip through Western Ontario.

SPATCHES

VISITS LIP.

Hamilton I. Band
weekend proved
everyone who
band was de-
Saturday after-
banquet pro-
fa). About 200
ical festival was
at night before
Major Attwell
of chairman.
ed forth many
The bass sec-
fine, and their
marked. Swiss
ed in splendid
band showing
owards the end
musical quintette
Band Sergeant
o was very fine

he'd all day
morrow another
even by the two
entitled, "The
was splendid, as
Squire's cor-

MAJ. PHILLIPS VISITS
City." A vocal
Storm," and
ocal solos, all
"Redemption"
ordered. Lipin-
playing "Welsh
by special re-
yed "The O'd,
y sang together
e W'th Me" to
Joe."

and the lesson
and goodness.
the meeting sev-
of the pleasure
d had afforded
e made by re-
of the Hamilton
d played "God
Meet Again,"
l.

A VICTORY.

ing His saving
e Dundas. On
honoured our
Spirit of God
meeting, and
the Mercy Seat,
for whom we
some time. It
le between the
vil, but event-
was triumph-
was power to
n was wonder-
dear comrade
ang praises to
the 5th, was a
Our meeting,
ut. C. I. Moss,
y of the War
ve of Dundas.
ed to hear the
barration of
lonist, and the
experience of
of leading men
of useful-
fied us with
than ever to
main points of
Constitution.
At the close
ar soul (the
him who was
firmed salva-
and P. Ie.

GARDEN PARTY AT

The Earlscourt
July 9th, had a garden
on St. Clair Gardens,
well attended.
very nice speech
J. N. Laidlaw,
the North Toronto
remarks expressed
of The Salvation Army
wished the endowment
The music was supplied
Court Corps Band. We
realizing about 100.

On Sunday, July 10th,
us all day. Brigadier
conducted special services
ent on St. Clair Gardens,
right down road and
wards the end
musical quintette
Band Sergeant
o was very fine

We were very pleased
Major and Mrs. Phillips
ent, also their daughter
accompanied them.
On Saturday night a
listened to the speaker
the Major recognized
friends, whom he had not
appointment these things
It was Mrs. Phillips
ance in our city but
the friendship of every
cheering smile and
Laidlaw presided at the
the Songster brigade
to see her as often as
sured to visit Victoria.

The Major conducted a
the Provincial glee on
ing early, as well as
of the meetings.

Captain Wilks, who is
was present at the night
We trust that it will
before these Officers will
Major and Mrs. Morris
for a weekend shortly.

DRINK VICTIM CONVERTED

Blenheim—On Sunday,
Captain Shipworth
times were experienced.
fied to all meetings, and
a real fight, y in the
young man who had been
drink and evil habits
Mercy Seat, and afterwards
earnestness spoke of
been speaking to him
great desire to be
God. Five souls have
since our last report.

MONTREAL

God is blessing our
At our meeting
the G.T.R. whom every
eral hundreds of all
around and listen. Many
us Captain and Mrs. Morris
"Mother wants to meet
Two men requested the
write them the word
are being adopted and
getting souls saved.

OSHAWA'S NEW CITADEL.

The Corner Stone Laid.
Interesting ceremony took
place at Oshawa on July 2nd, when
the new Citadel. The meet-
ing was presided over by Brigadier

He was assisted by Brigadier
Major Miller, Staff-Captain
the Officers of the local Corps,
well attended.
and some of the clergy were also
open. J. N. Laidlaw,
of the work of The Army. Mr.
M.P., spoke in high terms of
the Army, praising its intelligent im-
vestigation system, which he said he
had found no flaws in it.

He also spoke of the good influence
of The Army on the social life of the
community. R. McLaughlin, Esq., also
spoke of The Army's work,
and its power as a tem-
perance organisation. He considers
The Army is a valuable asset to the
community. The Rev. Mr. Day's and the
Rev. Mr. Sanderson also spoke. The
people are very enthusiastic
towards the new Citadel, and have con-
tributed splendidly towards the cost
of its erection. One gentleman, who
formerly was an opposer of The
Army, has so far altered his opinion
to contribute \$200.

PERSONALITIES.

(Continued from page 9.)
Olsen, late of Hamilton,
to Winnipeg IV, to assist in
the work there. The Licu-
ent is a Norwegian by nationality.

Changes are taking place this
week. Here are some of them:
Lieut. Crothers has been promot-
ed to Captain, and appointed to take
charge of Port Hope.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrett are fare-
welling from Lippincott St. Corps,
and go to Peterboro. Staff-Captain
Lippincott is appointed to Lippincott.

Staff-Captain Walton, late of Peter-
boro, is shortly going on a trip to
England. On his return he will be
located at London I.

Ensign Kitchen and Captain Cun-
ham are appointed to Parliament
St. Corps, Toronto.

Captains Andrews and Pease have
been granted a furlough. The former
is very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. Gosling are
leaving from Wychwood, and go
to Oshawa. Captain and Mrs. Beatty
will succeed them.

Mr. and Mrs. Cranwell, Marsland,
and Mr. Laidlaw of the Toronto Division,
have each been promoted to the rank
of Captain, and will go, respectively,
to London Avenue Corps, Brampton,
and Bowmanville.

Brigadier Taylor conducted the ceremony, which was a very successful
function.



Laying the Foundation Stone of the new Citadel at Oshawa.

FIRST ARMY WEDDING AT COBALT

In the Presbyterian Church on
July 7th, Sergeant-Major Speck of
Cobalt Corps, and Sister Greg of
North Bay Corps were married by
Colonel Sharp. This is the first Army
wedding in Cobalt, and everything
went off fine. Ensign Campbell and
several Comrades from North Bay,
Captain Brass of Halesbury and En-
sign and Captain Patterson from New
Liskeard were present.

The church was full and the people
all seemed to be highly pleased
(Major Hay assisted.) After the
ceremony a supper was enjoyed by
the Comrades. Congratulations from
one and another brought the close of
a very pleasant and memorial even-
ing in the silver city.—A. E. W.

HEART'S DELIGHT.

On Sunday, July 3rd, we said good-
bye to C. C. Hobbs, who is leaving
for the Training Home. We are very
sorry to say we will be soon losing
our Commanding Officer, Ensign Heb-
ditch, who has to undergo an opera-
tion. We are earnestly praying that
God will sustain her and bring her
around again.—Lieut.

On Sunday, Captains Andrews and
Pease farewelled from West Toronto.
We had good meetings all day. In
the afternoon the Band took the meet-
ing. Envoy Brooks being Chairman.
A nice programme was given. It
was also the occasion of the enrol-
ment of Brother Morris. At night
we had a crowded Hall. Captain and
Mrs. Bourne were present.—Saved
Engineer.

A man who heeds not the call of
his brother in need will be dis-
obedient to the pleadings of his own
spirit.



Brigadier Taylor conducted the ceremony, which was a very successful
function.

PLEGGED TO KEEP COLOURS FLYING.

Thedford, Ont.—We have said good-
bye to Captain Bevan, who has been
with us eight months. A good crowd
turned out to the farewell meeting
on Sunday night, when an enrolment
took place, and we pledged ourselves
to "Keep the colours flying till we
meet again." On Monday night we
had with us our D. O., Staff-Captain
Crichton. We had a nice turnout for
this meeting, which everyone enjoyed.
We are looking forward to welcoming
Captain Moon, who's coming to lead
us on to further victories.—Deter-
mined.

CHANCE COVE.

Although our rank have been made
small by the dear comrades and
friends leaving for the summer
months. Yet the revival fire still
burns. On Sunday we had a day of
victory. Captain Ball is still leading
us on. She has been working in our
midst 13 months, and many souls have
been won for Christ through her
labors. We have strong hopes that
many more shall be made alive unto
the God of their Salvation, one with
us.

Woodstock, Ont.—We have had
Major and Mrs. Green with us for a
week-end. We enjoyed their visit
much, and we sincerely hope they will
give us another week-end soon.

Last week-end we had with us
Captain Walters of Hamilton. On
Sunday morning we had two knees
at the Cross, one for pardon, and one
for full deliverance.—R. C.

Life is meant for labour, not
pleasure.

He holds much who holds his
tongue.

TOUCHING FAREWELL

St. Mary's—Our dear Officers, Cap-
tains Wales and Cosby, said good-bye
last Sunday night after a successful
stay of 18 months. During their
command here souls have been saved,
and some good soldiers made, and
many eyes were dim with tears as
they spoke their last words of fare-
well and charged their soldiers to be
faithful.

Candidate Johnson from Hespeler
sang a farewell solo, which touched
many hearts.

We are in the fight to win, and
we want to bring St. Mary's to the
feet of Jesus.—A. W.

ADJT. AND MRS. GOSLING FARE-
WELL FROM WYCHWOOD.

Brigadier Bond conducted last Sun-
day's services at Wychwood. The
day was very hot, but the meetings
were very enjoyable. Adj. and Mrs.
Gosling, who have been in charge of
the Corps for a short time, fare-
welled for Oshawa. The local offi-
cers paid splendid tributes to the
character and work of Adj. and Mrs.
Gosling, and these Officers spoke
most appreciatively of the conduct of
the Wychwood comrades.

CHANCE HARBOUR.

On Sunday night, July 3rd, a fare-
well meeting was held when Lieut-
enant Rodway said good-bye to the
people of Chance Harbour to work
in some other part of the vineyard.
It was an impressive time. Souls
were convicted of their sins, but no
one came forward.

During his stay at this place he has
been a blessing to us in many ways,
and many souls have sought salva-
tion, and a number of Comrades have
been enrolled.—M. J. Verge.

Captain Matthews of Trout River
recently paid us a visit at Bonne Bay,
and conducted a great salvation meet-
ing. Her address was very much ap-
preciated, also her few words on the
death of Mr. Marsh, the father of
Captain Marsh.

At the close we rejoiced over a back-
slider who plunged into the stream.
A magnificent time followed.—W. P.
Rowe, Lieutenant.

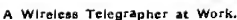
Practising the General Preaching's

Many years ago (writes a corre-
spondent) I went from Stirling to
Glasgow to attend a Meeting con-
ducted by The General in the City
Hall. On leaving the building, full of
thankfulness for my privilege at hav-
ing been present, I remarked to a
ladies who was apparently in charge
of a stall (never doubting she also
had been inside), "You must have
enjoyed a great treat to-day in hear-
ing your General."

With a bright smile she replied, "I
have been to none of the Meetings,
which is naturally a great disappoint-
ment to me; but so often have I been
privileged to hear The General's
teaching that I must now try to fol-
low it out and do my duty."

The words and example of that
youthful Soldier have never been
forgotten by me, and I am sure noth-
ing could gratify our honored Gen-
eral more than to know that those
who have been taught by him make
"duty first" the rule for daily life,
although that often means self-denial.

NEW AND OLD DEVICES FOR NAVIGATING IN FOG AND DARKNESS.



In engines and boilers the modern steamship does not put all its eggs in one basket; there may be a dozen boilers or more, all constructed with the main idea of safety and an equal share of steam pressure, and there are usually two or three efficient heat exchangers, so that if one boiler or exchanger or there may not crumble the ship seriously; while every care is taken to prevent the development of the slightest fault. Moreover, water, despite storm and high seas, is a vastly superior fire-retardant to any ever constructed by man. The ship has a fire-displacement switch, no fallen bridge; no oil danger must lie in the impact of

As far as is possible, the sailing schedules of ocean-going steamers are arranged to bring them on the coast by day. But bad weather or fog may delay them, and night come on before they make a land-fall. Here the lead-line should never be out of hand; for, with the speed of the great modern steamers, the delay of five minutes in heaving the lead may bring the ship to a point where no skill can save her from going ashore. To the

transmitter, and knows at once by the clearness of the sound on which side the bell lies. When the note comes with equal distinctness to each side, the bell is dead ahead. Each bell has its distinctive signal, or code, as each lighthouse has its individual light, so that a steamer, coming by night into the wedge of water between Long Island and the Jersey coast, catching the sound of a signal,

He will not go wrong who keeps
head cool and his heart on fire
for the love of God.

Every human being is intended to have a character of his own, and what no one else is, and to do no other person can.



Regional Headquarters

Light Brigade, in connection with the
RHO Subscribers' Department
Reader Turner, who for a num-

...appointed to Colonel Stitt's department for the special work of raising funds for Corps buildings.

Member Arthur Smith takes
leave of the Collectors' Section of
the Southern Department at I.H.Q.

During his visit to South Africa, General Unsworth made a hurried stop to Rhodesia, touching Bulu-

...had Salisbury. He had inter-
view with his Excellency the Ad-
ministrator, Sir W. H. Milton, and
other Government officials.

Major William Maxfield, who for some time has been District Officer at Mount Frere (Cape Colony) has been appointed Editor of the South

Major Henry Deverell, Chief Accountant at Cape Town Headquarters, was Secretary to the Trade and

Returning from Harrismith, Orange
Free State, Corporal E. Joyce, 5th
Drummers Infantry, who has recently

South Africa from Ber-
muda, says that there are now six
Communists among the troops sta-
tioned at Harlanville, while at Bloem-

There are twelve. Included in the number are eight Candidates and four Deists.

* * *

Each Candidate

At the reception given in Buenos Aires to Sir John and Lady Bessie, the Commissioner Cosandey was

He was most cordially greeted by Mr. J. H. Jones, who is well known for his work on the London County Council.

...the Army, which was in
...capital for the Center
...relations.
...South American pro
...of Adjutant General

[illegible]

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

PROGRESS OF THE CRUSADE AGAINST OPIUM SMOKING IN CHINA



Men Who Have Received a Badge for Renouncing the Opium Smoking Habit.

Thomas and Robert Steven to the rank of Staff-Captain, and Ensign Marcello Allemand to that of Adjutant.

Staff-Captain Thomas entered the Field in South America. He visited Great Britain on furlough last year, since when he has plondered Army Work in the Republic of Peru.

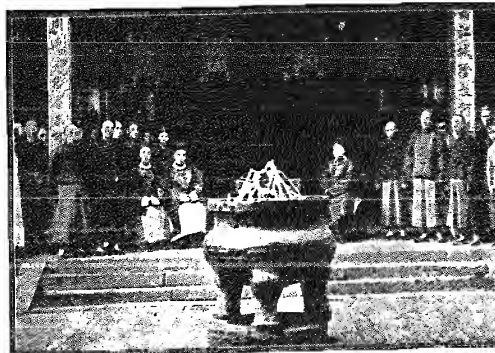
Staff-Captain Steven came out of Manchester I. in 1895, and a year later was transferred to South America.

Adjutant Allemand is the Editor of "El Cruzado," the Spanish "War Cry," circulating in the extensive South American Republics.

Australia.

The zeal of Australian Salvationists is well illustrated in the current number of the Commonwealth "War Cry," where we read of one comrade travelling over 700 miles, another more than 500, and a third 400, in order to take part in the Annual Congress at Perth, conducted by Commissioner Hay.

The comrade who journeyed the 503 miles was Brother Holk, a German by birth, but an Australian by adoption. He was one of the first Salvationists to arrive on the gold-fields about fourteen years ago. He has been a



The Burning of Opium Pipes Before the Officials in the City of Ningpo.

Sir John Jordan, British Minister at Peking, says in a recent despatch that the Chinese Government is making "considerable progress" in this work, and there has undoubtedly been a very sensible diminution in the consumption and cultivation of opium, and a public opinion has been formed which will greatly strengthen the hands of the Government and assist the Provincial authorities in the drastic measures which they contemplate for taking in the near future. An English clergyman visiting Amoy recently wrote: "This great centre of opium now, for the first time within memory, stands without a shadow of opium on its walls. The prohibitions of opium cultivation has been suddenly, drastically, and actually, and the people seem to have taken it quietly. Not a blade of opium have I seen, but instead one sees wheat, vegetables, etc., all growing, with prospect of cheaper food stuffs next year."

fact that she is the daughter of our beloved General, our Danish comrades felt themselves peculiarly honored to be able to welcome her as leader of the present important series of gatherings.

An imposing march, comprising Officers and Soldiers from every branch of our Danish operations, with the Commissioner occupying an honored place, preceded the public demonstration at night. Army processions are not as yet everyday occurrences in this spacious city; consequently the effect produced by this Salvation display was all the greater.

Huge crowds of people were attracted, many of whom were sympathetic and all deeply interested. The procession was enlivened with four Bands, including a women's Brass Band, and brightened with flags and banners.

The final public gathering, which took the form of a Salvation battle, was held at night in the magnificent Concert Palace—a building which has become memorable on account of the splendid Campaign which The General has from time to time conducted within its gilded walls.

The Commissioner's Salvation appeal made a profound impression upon the hearts and consciences of the audience, and the meeting was brought to a victorious conclusion by the capture of thirty souls.

: Sweden.

Commissioner McKie has conducted the twentieth anniversary of the Appelpo Corps, Sweden. The final meeting held was in memory of the twenty comrades who during those twenty years have gone to their place in The Army in Heaven.

United States.

A splendid addition to the Young Women's Boarding Home at Los Angeles was recently opened by Commissioner Estill. The Home now accommodates 135 young ladies.

At Utica, N.Y., a new Industrial Home has recently been opened. The American Cry says:

"We had long felt the need of 'elbow room.' We were cramped. Could not enlarge our borders nor increase our trade. Business was curtailed and success impossible.

"A citizen saw, sympathized, and offered succor. Would build a place suitable to our needs. He did so, and Sunday, June 19th, the commodious building at 554 Bleecker street was opened.

"Lieut.-Colonel Damon conducted the opening exercises, delivering a sparkling address on our work. The city was represented by the Mayor's clerk, Mr. Baxter, as the Mayor was unable to be present, but sent a special message of sympathy for and interest in the Industrial Work, and offering to support the work on all possible occasions."

Commander Miss Booth conducted a strenuous campaign at Poughkeepsie recently, in spite of excessive heat. She was received with enthusiasm, and delivered some stirring addresses.

The Siege results for 1910 have been excellent.

Over 20,000 persons have been converted, and 3,269 have been enrolled as soldiers.

The great man is he who does not lose his child's heart.

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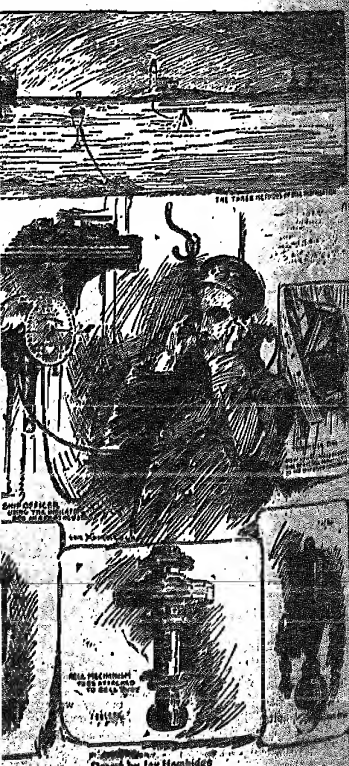
knows at once by the
ranchman's cry that the
is in touch with the
brose Channel.
aid this is, coming
navigator's ear in
quiet of the pilot-house
knows who on a
has strained his
of the storm
of a coast-line
hush of the fog
for the wandering
fog-horn. And feeling
the signal supplement
at all times, and how
down about the fog
how long the lights
time nations insist
important points where
and lightships now guide the
the world.

At present the submarine signal is practical only between the short and approaching ships, but satisfactory experiments with a sending apparatus for vessels have recently been made and it seems only a question of time when the signals may be sent with equal effectiveness by ships approaching each other at sea. What time shall come the last great collisions at sea will seemingly come.

In the sinking of the Republic in winter, both these men happened to be in, bringing relief to the ship's captain. Informing the captain of the Baltic by wireless that he was in a sinking condition, he reported that he was in touch with the submarine signal on the Keweenaw Lightship. The first act of the Republic was to get in range of the lightship itself, and to keep it so until the Republic was picked up. Furthermore, after taking on board passengers of the Republic at Florida, the Baltic still in a fog, proceeded for New York, and Fire Island and Ambrose Channel. The submarine signal, and being the submarine bells long blown, heard the whistles of the tugboat.

He will not go wrong who keeps his head cool and his heart on fire in the love of God.

Every human being is intended to have a character of his own, and what no one else is, and to do what no other person can.



THE SUBMARINE BELL

DAY AT A FRENCH POST.

(Continued from page 3.)
vowed never to go again. He bought a ticket for the theatre, and was on his way thither when someone put another Salvo Aubert leaflet into his hand.

"I have been," he said, briefly.
"Then will you come again?" pleaded the distributor.

He dropped the theatre ticket, went to the Hall, was more deeply convicted, and suffered torment all night. The next evening he returned, and flung himself at the Pontent-form, truly seeking and finding God.

Now he prays and reads the Bible in his harrack room, brings some of his comrades to the meetings, and brightly testifies before them. We cannot hear him to-night, because he is not wearing civil clothing, and may not take part when in uniform.

That slight girl on the other side has been through what would daunt many a strong man. Her mother first took her to the Army, thinking it a kind of play, where you could laugh as much as you wished. The next evening the girl went alone, was touched, enlightened, and converted. This she told to her mother, who looked alarmed.

"I Have Found God!"

"I did not take you for that; I took you only to laugh," she said. "If you wish to have a religion, you may be a Sister, if you like; but I would rather kill you than have you a Salvationist."

"Mother, I have found God; I want to follow Him."
"Choose which you like; he shut up or drop this Salvation Army."

"Mother, do not press me so; I must go again."
The mother seized her shoulder, forced her into a room and locked her in with a jug of water and a loaf.

On the fifth day she went to her. "Will you renounce?" she demanded. "Ah, mother, I never can!"

The enraged woman had brought with her a hatchet. She leaped upon a chair, swung the fearful blade through the air, and held it aloft.

"I shall cut your head off if you do not give in."

Escaping the Hatchet.

The young girl knelt down in front of her, with her hands beseechingly clasped.

"Ah, mother, do nothing so wicked," she implored; "for me, I go to Heaven; but you, if you will, be a crime; you would suffer through all eternity."

Down came the hatchet, narrowly missing the girl's head, but grazing her arm, and cutting her hand.

The mother rushed from the room, locking the door, and leaving the girl alone for two long days. She was faint with hunger and weak from loss of blood; often she sat and shivered by the hour with fright; but God upheld her, and gradually she learned to draw courage and comfort from Him.

At the end of the seventh day she was released, and bidden to eat; but for two whole years she went every night from her work to the meeting, and every night of those two years she was beaten by her mother, who would exclaim: "I shall have to finish by killing you!"

Things are a little easier for her now. A different kind of persecution has replaced the beating, and she is letting her light shine, and getting through the two years until she comes of age, when she will enter the Training Home to become an Officer.

Not far from her sits a Swedish woman. Many years ago she was a Soldier in her own land, but left God, and joined a circus which travelled in France. One day in Grenoble, she knocked at the door of the Quarters of this very Officer who is leading the meeting here to-night, and asked for the En Avant. The Adjutant felt there was a story behind the request, but it was long before she could coax it out of her. At last she burst into tears.

"Oh, I am so wicked! I, too, used to be good. I have my Bible and shield at the bottom of my box. My body rides in the circus, but my heart is in The Salvation Army!"

For more than an hour she cried. "They gave her supper, and she wept bitter tears into that. She missed her rehearsal because she so went that she could not stop. 'I'm pray-

ing for you," said the Adjutant in parting; and she wept her way through the streets to the sawdust-covered floor, and staring lights, and gaudy tint, and ribald talk which made up her life.

Out of the Circus.

She would have run away from it all that night had it not been penal to break her engagement, and she had no money to buy herself off.

Several times she visited the Adjutant, and always wept, and begged her to sing.

"I will follow Thee, my Saviour!" because far away in Sweden they had sung that when she was enrolled as a Soldier. Then the circus left Grenoble, and the Officers at Bordeaux were told to look her up. The Headquarters Officers followed her movements for three years, having her met, and visited, and written, to wherever she went. At last she had worked out her agreement, refused all entreaties to re-engage, went straight to Paris to the Adjutant she had known at Grenoble, and dedicated herself to God at the Pontent-form for a wholly new life.

To-night you see her in full uniform; she is assisting in the Women's

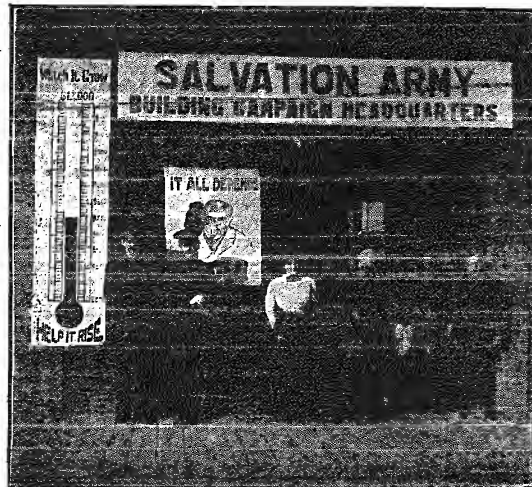
moist atmosphere lessens vitality. The nerve wires grow flaccid and heavy. The messages become confused. Hence low spirits, melancholia, distorted mental outlook, faulty assimilation and disease.

"The opposite effects flow from the northwest winds. The west and northwest winds keep the mucous membranes of the body in good working order. The coating of moisture which is always present with the east wind disappears. Absence of any kind of wind, if long continued has a bad effect on the human body and mind."

"A prolonged calm means lack of ventilation on a great scale. The winds serve to mix in normal proportions the gases which compose the atmosphere, and in this way they are conducive to health up to a certain point. Beyond about twenty miles an hour their influence begins to be unfavorable."

A Mosaic of Manuscript Surgery.

Thanks to the timely intervention of Government officials, the last will and testament of George Washington is to be preserved to posterity. For



Building Campaigners at Sherbrooke.

In the photo are seen Staff-Captain Mrs. Moore, Ensign Duncan, Captain Tuttle, and two local helpers. They raised \$5,000 in fourteen days for the purpose of erecting a new Army Citadel.

Hotelier, and preparing very shortly to be an Officer. Listen, she is praying for the woman who has come out to be saved; no wonder she cries to God to keep this new Convert faithful to her vows!

It is the last chorus—"All's well, I'm saved!"—the audience melts into the gaily thronged street—the lights are out—the Officers' day is nearly over, and the quiet of the Little Quarters is welcome at last.

Effects of Winds.

The winds from different quarters affect the nerves and health of human beings is stated by a writer in The Chicago Tribune. He says:

"The east winds hug the earth more closely and gather moisture, dust and bacteria. They are cold and humid, altogether forming an enervating influence on human and animal life and rendering it susceptible to the disease germs which the winds carry and disseminate."

"The cool, pure northwest winds come from a region of dry, highly-aerated air, where ozone exists in comparatively large quantities. They are invigorating. The framework of nerves in the human being is like a delicate electric apparatus, the nerves being the wires, and the brain and ganglia receiving and distributing centres."

"Every one knows that a telephone works better on a clear, dry day than on a wet, muggy one. The

some years past it has been to all admirers of our first President a matter of grave concern and regret that the most interesting relic of the Father of His Country was being allowed to fall into decay, with every prospect that it would ere long be wholly lost to the nation. The will, of which there are twenty-three pages, all in Washington's own handwriting, was filed for probate in the year 1800 at the quaint county courthouse, still standing, at Fairfax, Va. In this isolated community it has remained much of the time since, save safe keeping during the Civil War.

However, the will has been subjected to much handling at one time or another, and finally reached a state where almost every page was torn across, or rather worn through along the line of the crease made where it had been folded. Then, to make matters worse, some person attempted to restore these pages by sewing them, with the inevitable result that fresh holes were made in the precious document, and the bindings gradually wore new rents. Of late years historians and others have been seeking to have the United States Government officials restore the will.

The officials of the State Department were willing to undertake it if it were brought to the Capital, but it could not be removed from Virginia, hence a seeming insurmountable obstacle. Finally arrangements were made to send the exact of the United States Library of Congress to Fairfax to do the work there. He de-

voted some money, and by a special order given the will appeared in the hands of its restorer. The work was done by a man named Mr. L. B. Smith, who was a member of the American War Cry.

Band Chat.

The Ottawa Band is doing a good service. During the week some special duty they have nearly every night of that week. Last Sunday, the Officers away, the Band held its regular and night meeting. During the meeting new band members, and belts, and interest having very special times in the past. They are much in demand for socials. When they go, however, keep strictly to the rules. It strengthens any A. L. Band. A light excursion is made to the events. Bandmaster Bards, who band with his Bandmen, and credit is due to him for their efficiency.

Vancouver No. 11.

The Band here is doing well. They were asked by New Westminster Corps to play at their place. They were much in demand for socials. We have now a very nice new band. They have added more new instruments. One of which they are in great need of. A gentleman there \$4 into the band. Our Sunday night offering was \$15.00. Total for the week, \$62.00. Too much praise cannot be given to the boys who worked so hard cheerfully to the end. One of the boys filled the Temple at night. Ten souls sought pardon at the door. The boys returned home on the train Monday.

The Kingston Band Visited

town, N.Y., on July 23 and 24. Arriving on the 6 p.m. train Sunday, they marched around the Square before proceeding to the house where supper was served. Then we proceeded to the open air, where a large crowd rapidly gathered around. Quite a nice crowd gathered in the Oddfellows Temple, where the Mayor of the City in a few words welcomed the band, and spoke of the good work of The Salvation Army. Major Caster, the District Officer, was on hand to pick up the band. Sunday was a very busy day for the boys, and all were faithfully from start to finish. All services, both inside and out, were well attended, and the people were liberal, especially on the evening.

PRAYER.

Prayer is the refuge of all men and conditions of people, the great well as those occurring in the world. The late Mr. Gladstone was a great believer in prayer, and he sought strength and guidance in great affairs of state in humble prayer to God. Abraham Lincoln said: "I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had undertaken to go. My own weakness, and all around me, seemed to be for the day."

HARPOONS.

A sailor, just off to a whaling expedition, asked where he was going. A good answer. He was going to the Church his friend said like he liked the sailing. The man was like a ship leaving for the whaling; everything was in order; right; but there were no harpoons on board.

Scavenging, watering, and cleaning the streets of London cost £709,000 a year.

The London County Council 20 years has devoted over £1,000,000 to street improvements.

A THING OF BEAUTY

Salvation Army

now on SALE.

The Salvation Army	
GRANDPARENTS	BOY
PARENTS	BOY
CHILDREN	BOY

QUEST YOUR HEART

This magnificent Far to any part of the

NO SALVATIONIST FA

The Trade Secretary

• • IS THE • •

NOW ON SALE.

now on SALE.

The Ottawa 1. Band is still doing good service. During the winter some special extra help was given nearly every night of the week.

Last Sunday, the Officers went away, the Band held the usual and night meeting. They are getting new band uniforms, new hats and belts, and intend having some very special times in the near future. They are much in demand for Christmas socials. When they do, however, keep strictly to regular hours. Their strengthens any S. S. Band. A recent light excursion is among the winter events. Bandmaster Harris has been hard with his Bandmates, and his credit is due to him for their good efficiency.

a timely intervention by officials, the last will of George Washington red to posterity. For

BMY
QUARTERS

Ensign Duncan,
00. In fourteen days

it has been to all
first President a
concern and regret
interesting relic of the
country was being al-
decay, with every
would ere long be
the nation. The will,
are twenty-three
Washington's own hand-
for probate in the
quaint county court-
ing, at Fairfax, Va.
community it has re-
the time since, save
the Civil War.

PRAYER

Prayer in the refuge of all men and conditions of people, the great as well as those occurring long ago. The late Mr. Gladstone was a great believer in prayer, and sought strength and guidance in the great affairs of State in humble prayer to God. Abraham Lincoln once said: "I have been driven many times to my knees by the overwhelming conviction that I had nowhere to go. My own wisdom, and that of all around me, seemed insignificant for the day."

HARPOONS.

A sailor, just off to a whaling expedition, asked where he could find a good sermon. On his return he told the Church his friend asked him how he liked the sermon. "Not much," he replied. "I was like a ship leaving for the whaling grounds: everything—anchors, rigging, cordage, sails, and provisions—was all right; but there were no harpooners on board."

Scavenging, watering, and cleaning the streets of London cost the city £700,000 a year.

The London County Council, in 20 years has devoted over £1,000,000 to street improvements.



This magnificent wall decoration, which measures 18 x 22½, was lithographed by one of the leading firms in Toronto, and contains 10 printings, so that the delicacy and brilliancy of the colouring is delightful. It is also richly illuminated.

This magnificent Family Record will be sent post free to any part of the Dominion for Seventy-five Cents.

NO SALVATIONIST FAMILY SHOULD BE WITH UT THIS RECORD.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner, 700, St. George Street, Toronto, and mark "Equity" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to carry expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, no extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(Second Insertion.)

7660. RIDDELL, HARRY. Age 45; English; height 5ft. 2in.; fresh complexion; auburn hair; blue eyes; carpenter. Last known address McCaul Street, Toronto, 1886. News urgently needed.

7660. BECKHAM, JOHN. Age 65; height 5ft. 8in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; farmer; comes from Norfolk, England. Not heard of for many years.

7678. SHEEN, PETER and JOHN. Aged about 30 and 27 respectively. When quite young sent from Thornton Heath to the North Hyde School, Canada. Relatives anxious for news.

7612. WILSON, GEORGE. Age 40; dark complexion; black hair and moustache; had four false teeth in front; slightly turned up nose; had a decided limp in walk. News wanted.

7615. WOOLLEY, WILLIAM. Age 37; tall; slightly bald on top of head; missing two years and six months; probably in Winnipeg. News wanted.

7661. SCOTT, JEAN, and DAVID and BELLA STEVENSON. All single; 30, 24, and 22 years of age respectively; when last heard of, about 5 or 6 years ago, were living in Farnley, Canada. News urgently needed.

7677. STORE, ROBERT. Been in Canada 3 years; last heard of in Toronto. Has also been in Montreal; age 23. Parents, who are now in the country, enquiring.

7728. CLARKE, WILLIAM ARTHUR. Age 22; height 6ft. 6in.; brown hair; brown eyes; dark complexion; English. Last heard of in Toronto. Friends anxious for news.

7647. AYRIS, HARRY, who was born in Birmingham, England, 28 years ago, and who came to Canada when ten years old, is at present dangerously ill in the Holy Cross Hospital, Calgary. He wishes to hear from his sisters, Mrs. Watkins, Bourne-mouth, and Mrs. Harry Rodgers, living at Nottingham, when last heard from. His father, George Ayris, died in Winchester when Harry was a child. English Cry please copy.



7672. GRAHAM, JOHN. Age 25; height 5ft. 10in.; dark hair; grey eyes; dark complexion; scar on left hand. News urgently needed. See photo.

7674. OLDMENTS, ISRAEL WILLIAM. Age 25; height 5ft. 6in.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; mark under chin. News urgently needed.

7920. CUMMING DAVID SCOTT. Scotch; married; age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; dark. Working on C. P. R., Quebec, 1908. Last heard of in Quebec. News wanted.

7660. HILL, JOHN. Age 35; height 6ft.; fair complexion; blue eyes. Last heard of 8 years ago, then at Wivale; may be in Lumber Camps near Parry Sound. Mother anxious for news.

7622. HUGHES, MRS. Age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; comes from Yorkshire. Friends anxious for news.

7612. BAKER, ELIZABETH. Age 27; missing 18 years; last known address Fiesation Post Office. News urgently needed.

7621. MADAMS, SANDY. American. Age 32; supposed to be single; 5ft. 10in.; brown hair; grey eyes. Last heard of in B. C., October, 1907. Mother anxious.

7603. MAKER, SYDNEY THOMAS. Age 28; height 5ft. 5in.; fair complexion; light brown hair; blue eyes; married; English; painter. Missing since December, 1909. A scar on chin. News wanted.

SALVATION SONGS.

Holiness.

Tune—"Thou Art a Mighty Saviour," B. J. 75.

Blessed Lamb of Calvary,
Thou hast done great things for me;
Thou didst leave Thy home above,
Thou didst suffer out of love.

Chorus:

Thou art a mighty Saviour, etc.

Draw me closer, Lord, to Thee;
May my life a blessing be;
May it be a life of love.

Now, Lord, let my light so shine
That the world may know I'm Thine;
May I bear much fruit in Thee
That I will stand eternally.

Tunes—Boston, B.B. 2; Confidence, B.B. 4.

O Thou to Whose all-searching
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart, it pants for
Thee.

Oh, burst these bonds and set me free!
Wash out its stain, refine its dress,
Nall my affection to the cross;

Hallow each thought, let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean!
Sav'our, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I'll follow Thee!

Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

War and Testimony.

Tune—"Amen for the Flag," 205.

3 Amen for the Flag to The Army
So dear!
'Tis the Flag of all lands and seas;
The Flag that is making Hell's legions
to fear.

The Flag both for war and for
The flag that will ever in battle look
bright.

The Flag that will wave till the
wrong is put right,
The Flag that shall triumph with sal-
vation might,
Is the Flag of The Salvation Army!

Chorus:

The Flag that guides poor sinners on
their way,
The Flag that leads to endless day,
The Flag that fills all Hell with dis-
may,
Is the Flag of The Salvation Army.

The Flag for all people, for conquest
and song,
The Flag of Blood and Fire;
The Flag for the brave, nobly march-
ing along,
The Flag that is leading us higher;
The Flag and the music that cheers
up the way.

7699. RASMUSSEN, LOUIS MICHAEL. Danish; tall and slender; black hair; bookkeeper; last heard of in Hawkesbury, Ont., 1907. News wanted.

7617. GODWIN, E. Age 19; Canadian; dark hair; dark eyes; missing 12 years. Last heard of in Toronto. News wanted.

7674. OLSEN, OLAVES. Age 23; medium height; stout; bald. Last heard of in April, 1905, Alaska. News wanted.

7613. GREEN ODONIAH. English. Age 50; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion; fruit packer; scar across one eye. Missing twelve years. Last known address, Halifax.

7743. ANNIE, IRENE and MINNIE TRAMLEY. Age 19, 17 and 15 respectively. Canadians; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; missing twelve years. Last heard of at Abasco, Ontario. News wanted.

7600. PRINCE, WILLIAM. Last heard of six years ago. Was then at Angus, Ontario, on a small farm; was also driving mail wagon. Height 5ft. 9in.; dark complexion. News wanted.

The Flag that will conquer, oppose it
who may,
The Flag that is giving to Jesus the
sway,
Is the Flag of The Salvation Army.

Tune—"Oh, What Battles," 107.

Oh what battles I've been in,
And what conflicts I have seen,
But in darkness, as in brightness, He
is mine;

Oh, what mocking and what shame
I can suffer for His name
For in glory as the stars He'll make
me shine!

Washed in the blood white as snow,
Nothing am I seeking here below,
There's no more strife in my soul,
I know,

And nought can my peace over-
throw.

What a sinner I have been,
What a Saviour I have seen,
For He's saved me from my sorrow
and my woe;

And when lost to all around,
My Redeemer then I found,
And His pardoning love and mercy
now I know.

Salvation.

Tunes—"Tell Me the Old, Old Story," Ellacombe, B.B. 30.

5 Come, with me visit Calvary,
Where our Redeemer died;
His blood now fills the fountain,
'Tis deep, 'tis full, 'tis wide.

He died from sin to sever
Our hearts and lives complete;
He saves and keep for ever
Those living at His feet.

God's great free, full salvation
Is offered here and now;
Complete blood-bought redemption
Can be obtained by you;

Reach out faith's hand, now claiming,
The cleansing flood will flow;
Look up just now, believing,
He's fullness you shall know.

Tunes—"Who'll Be the Next," 293; Song-Book, No. 57.

6 Who'll be the next to follow
Jesus?
Who'll be the next His cross to
bear?

Some one is ready, some one is wait-
ing;
Who'll be the next a crown to wear?

Chorus:

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Come and how at His precious feet
Who'll be the next to lay every bur-
den

Down at the Father's Mercy-seat?

Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His
name?

Who'll swell the chorus of free re-
demption?
Sing Hallelujah! Praise the Lamb?

7624. LAING, CHARLES. Age 29; height 5ft. 8in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Scotchman. Missing nine months. Last heard of in Brinsmead. Said he was going east. At one time worked in Marvillville, B. C. News wanted.

7685. PERLER, JOHN. Age 24; height 6ft.; fair complexion. Canadian; dark brown hair; blue eyes; gold tooth in front; married; horse dealer. Missing two years. Last heard of in Toronto. Believed to be somewhere in the vicinity of Hamilton. News urgently needed.

7646. HUDSON RELATIVES. Miss Elizabeth Hudson wishes to find her father's people; Aunt Sarah and Uncle Joseph. Her father and mother are both dead. They came to Toronto in 1860. Anybody who can give information, please write above office.

7623. HUGHES, MRS. M. A. nee FORD. Came to this country with her husband and family in Spring, 1906. Last heard of in 1906, Montreal. Age 27; height 5ft. 4in.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. From Yorkshire, England. News wanted.

THE WAR

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE S

20th Year. No. 43.

WILLIAM BOOTH, General.



ALMOST A MURDERER—BUT

In his rage he pulled out the drawer; it came out torn-page-and-rear